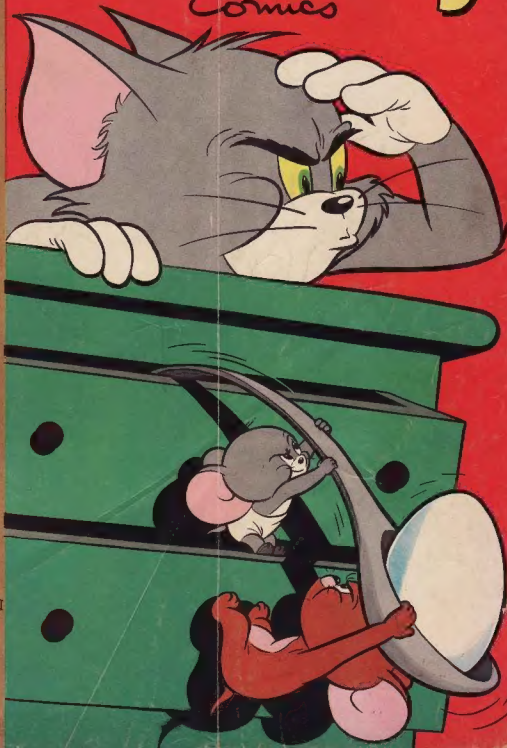


DELL
COMIC

JANUARY

10¢

and Tom Jerry Comics



A 52 page
Comic
Magazine



The same to you...and many of 'em!

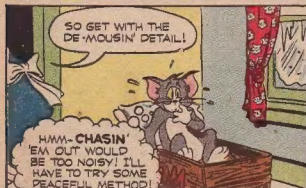
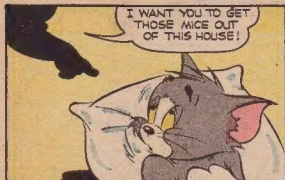
Three-flavored fun * from Mars' sunlit
kitchens—the best-liked chocolate-covered
candy bar in all the world . . . Milky Way.



- * {
1. Rich milk chocolate
 2. Golden caramel
 3. Creamy chocolate
malted milk nougat

M-G-M CARTOONS

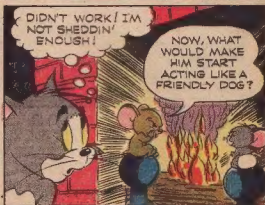
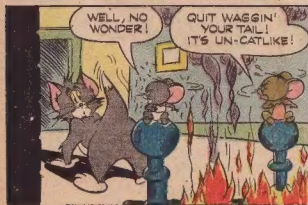
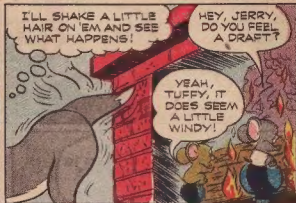
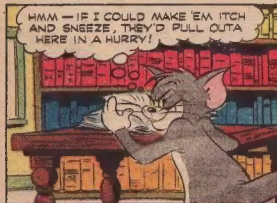
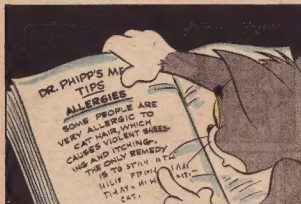
present
TOM and JERRY

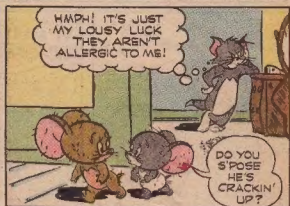
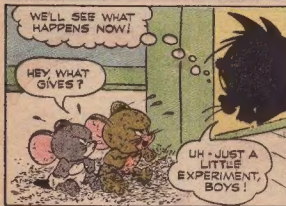
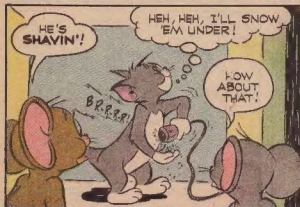
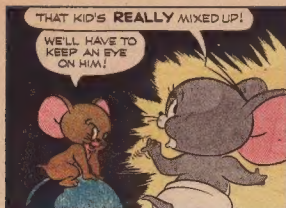


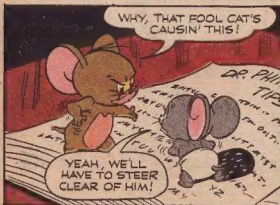
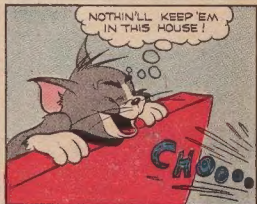
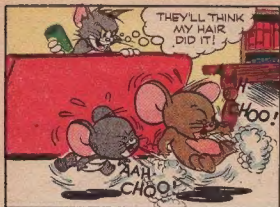
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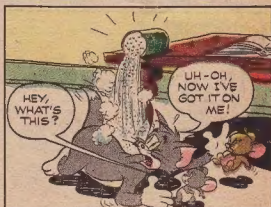
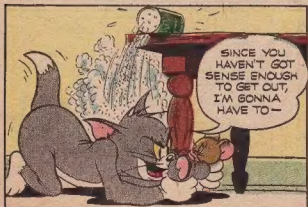
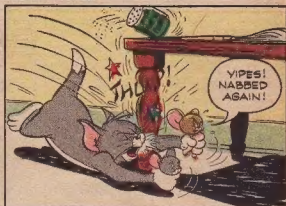
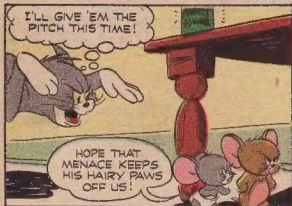
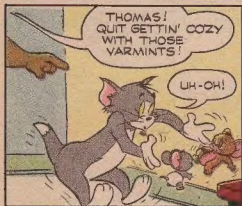
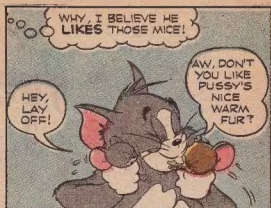
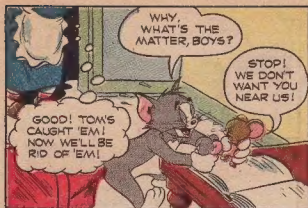
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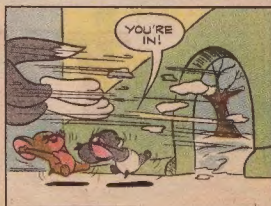
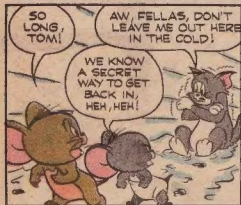
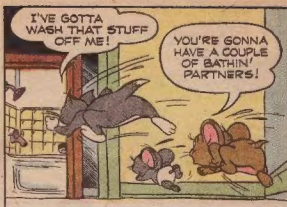
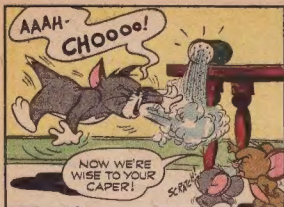
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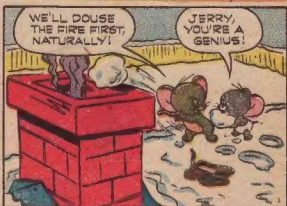
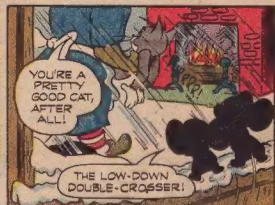
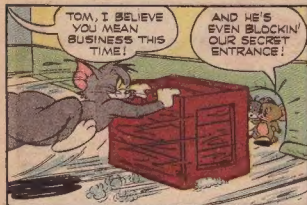
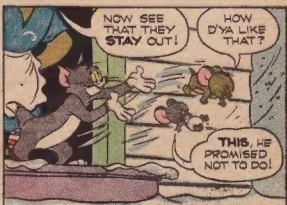
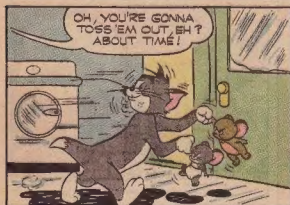
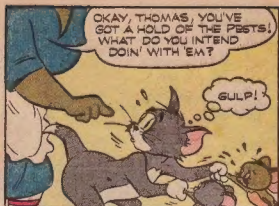
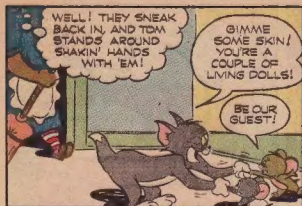


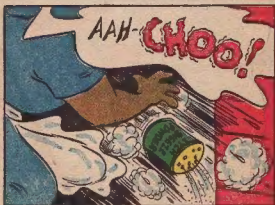
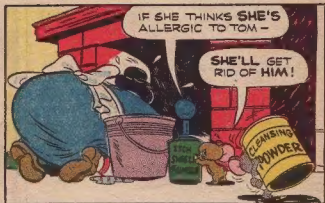
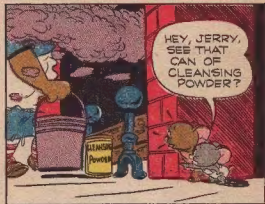
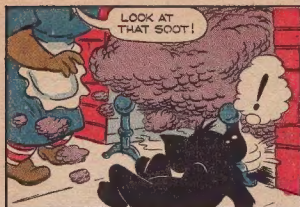


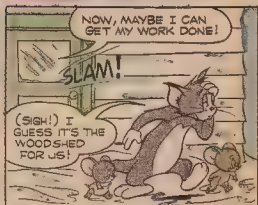
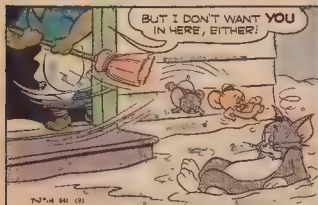
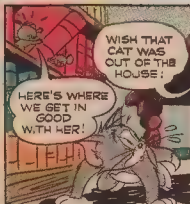
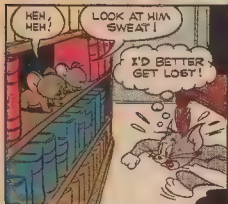
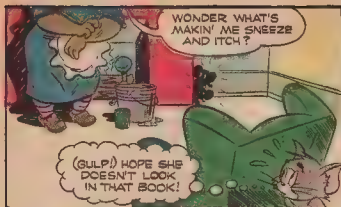


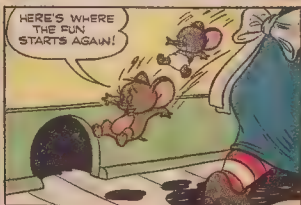
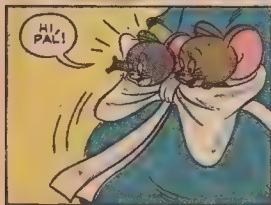
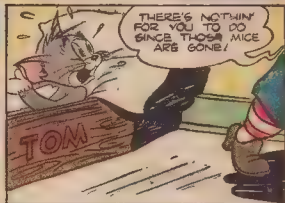
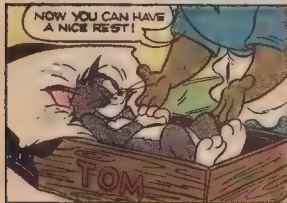
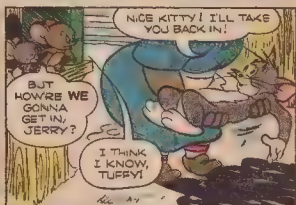
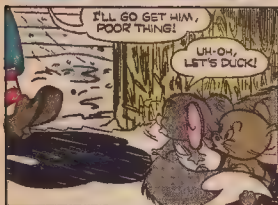
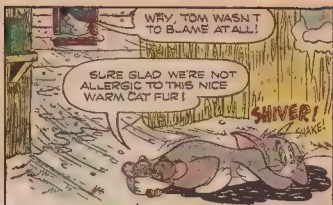








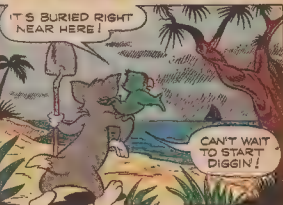
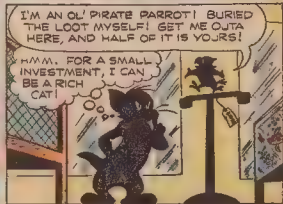
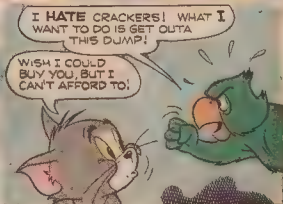
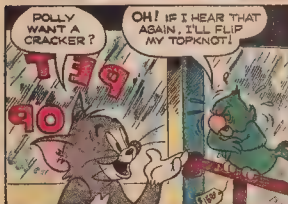
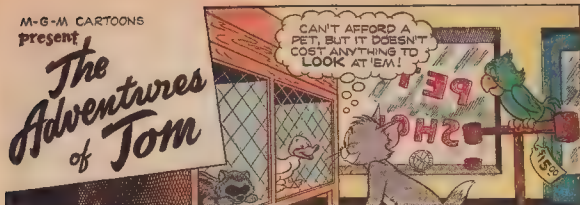


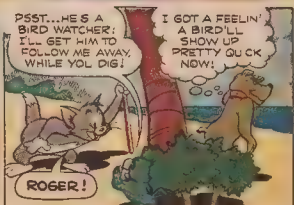
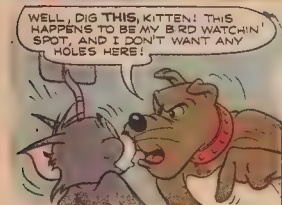
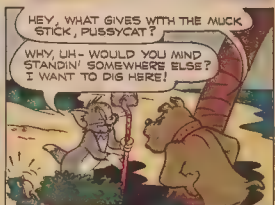
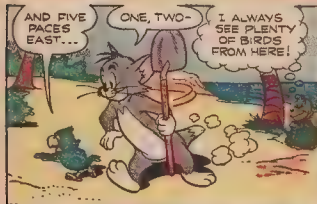
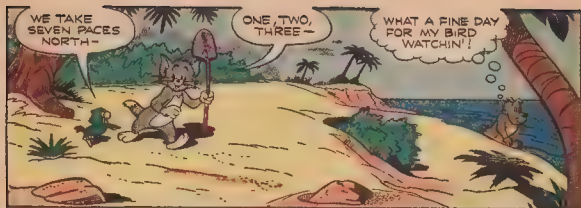


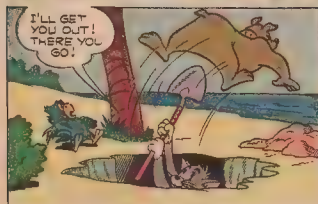
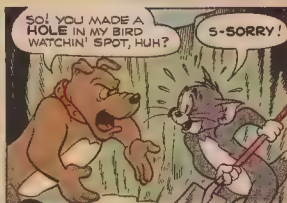
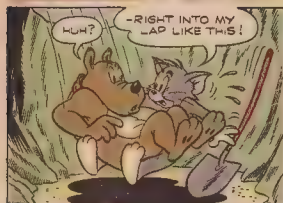
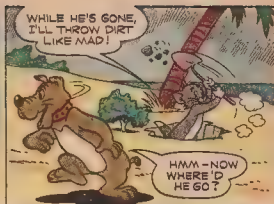
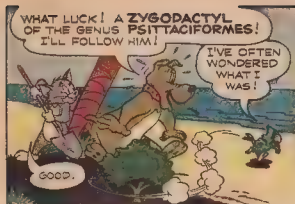
M-G-M CARTOONS

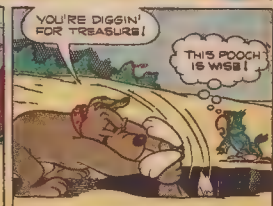
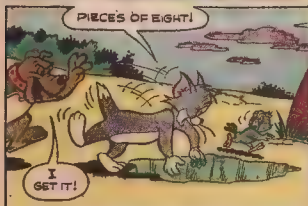
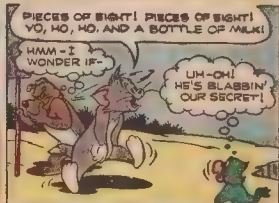
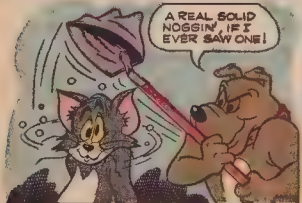
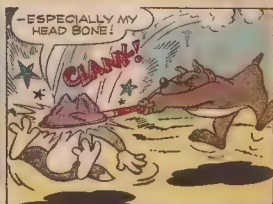
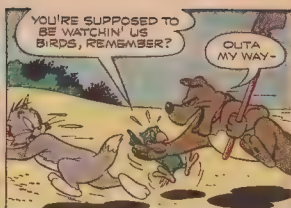
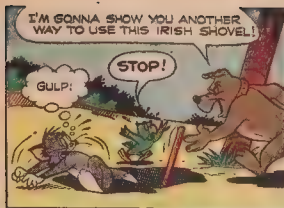
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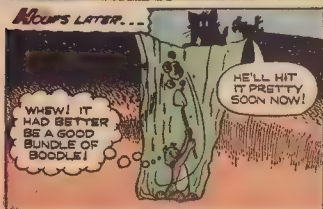
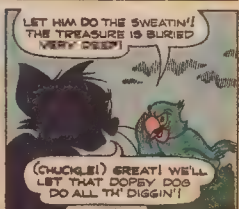
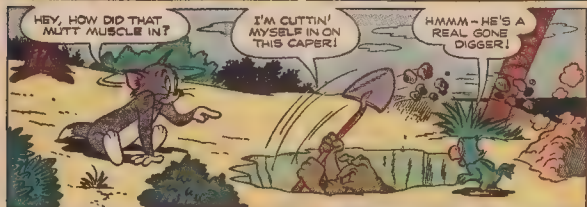
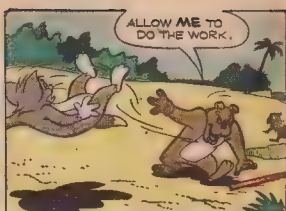
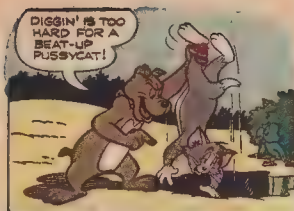
The Adventures of Tom

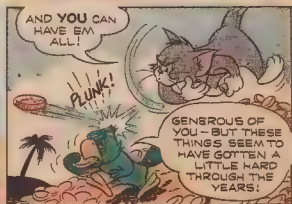
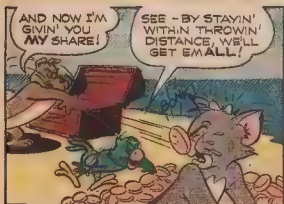
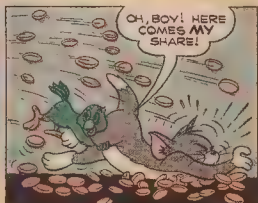
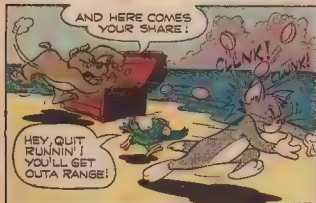
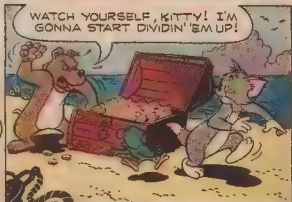
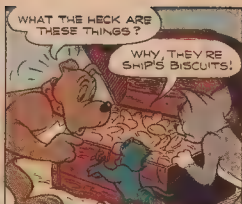
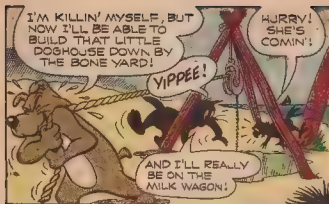












M-G-M CARTOONS
present

BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

BARNEY, LOOK AT THE ICE
ON YOUR RAIN BARREL!
WE'RE IN FOR A
GOOD FREEZE!

LET'S FILL YOUR
SWIMMIN' POOL
AND HAVE SOME
ICE SKATIN'!

PSST, BARNEY!
DON'T DO IT!

REMEMBER LAST YEAR,
HE GOT HURT SKATIN' AND
WE HAD TO TAKE
CARE OF HIM!

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
BENNY!

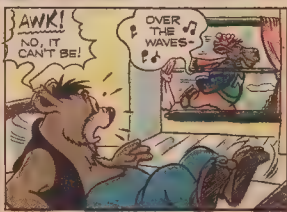
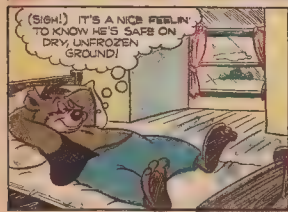
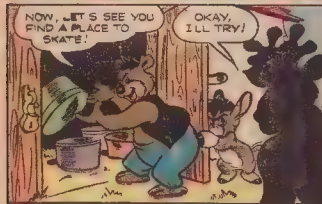
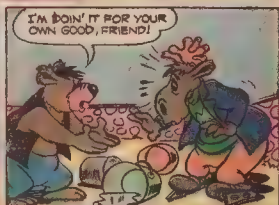
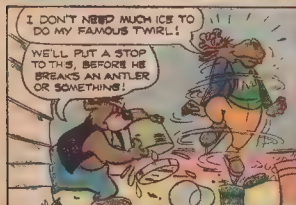
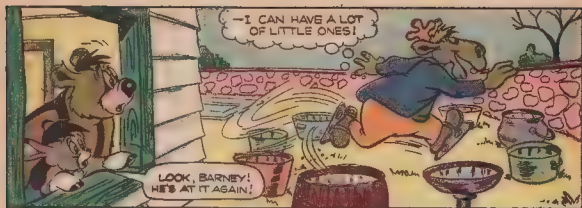
NOTHIN' DOIN', MOOSEFACE!
YOU'RE TOO RECKLESS ON
THE ICE!

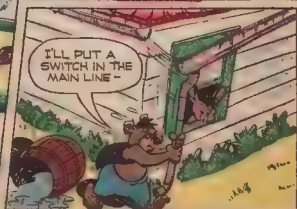
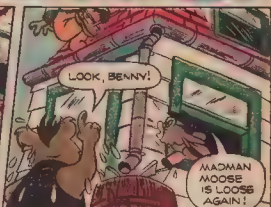
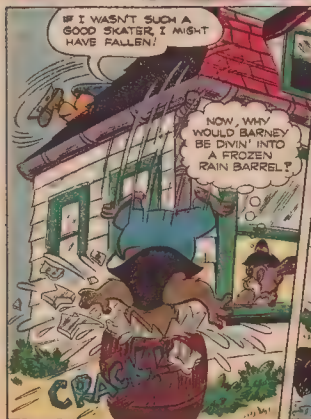
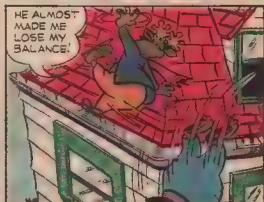
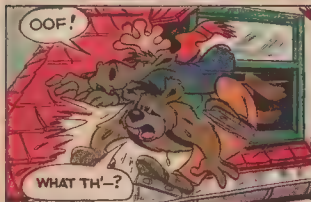
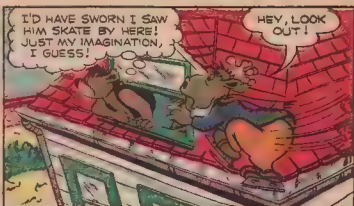
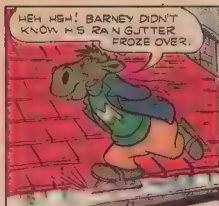
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EMERGENCY HOSPITAL
OUT OF MY HOUSE
THIS SEASON!

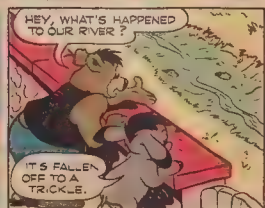
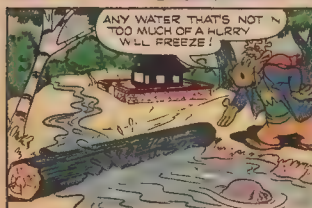
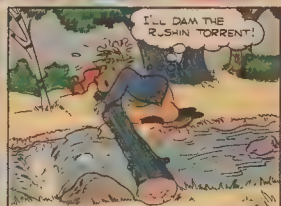
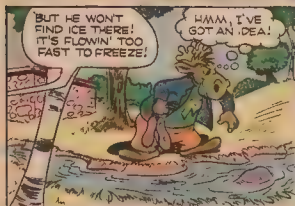
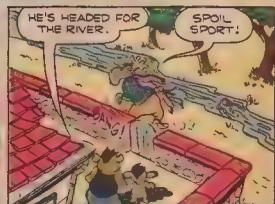
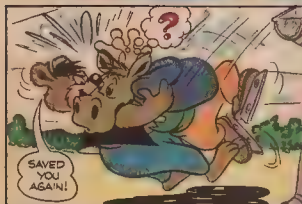
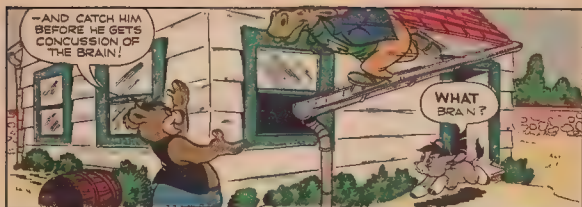
AS LONG AS THERE'S NO
PLACE FOR HIM TO SKATE,
HE CAN'T GET HURT!

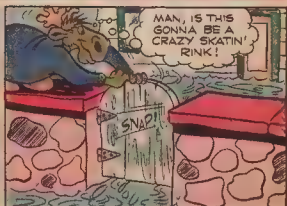
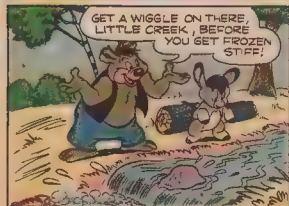
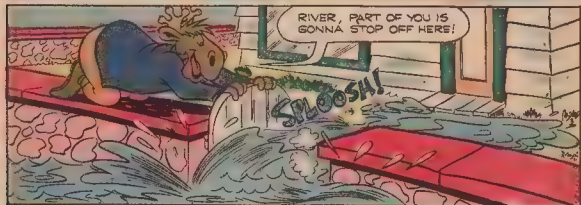
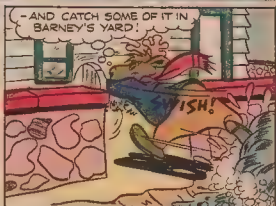
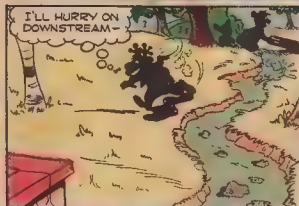
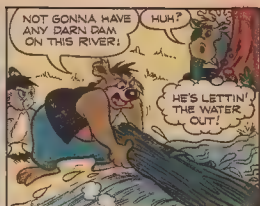
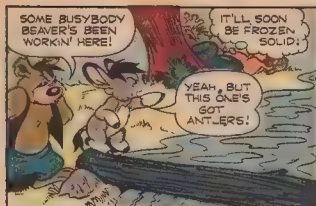
WE'RE SURE
PLAY N IT
COOL THIS
WINTER!

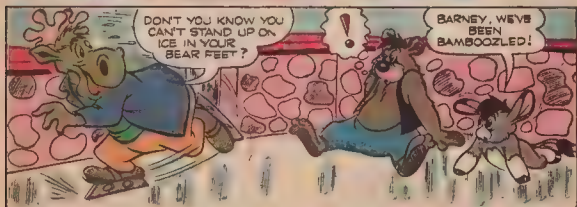
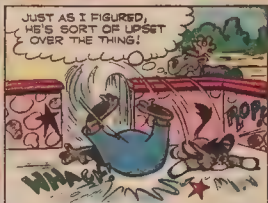
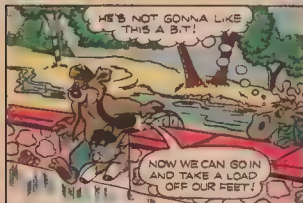
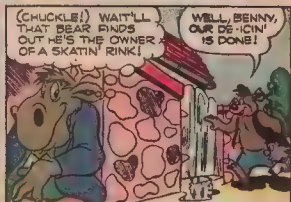
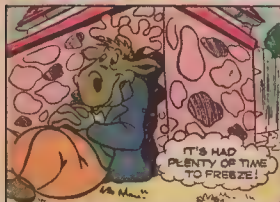
IF I CAN'T HAVE ONE BIG POOL
TO SKATE ON —

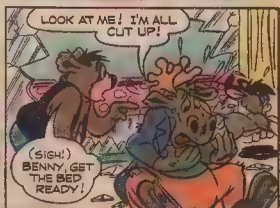
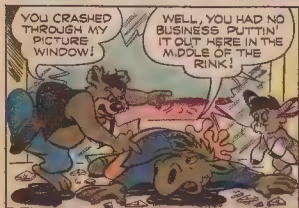
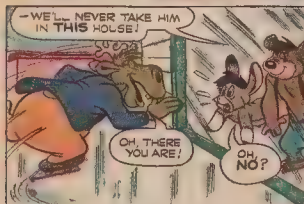
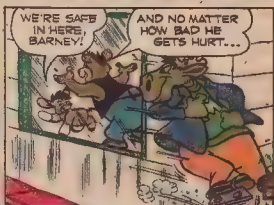
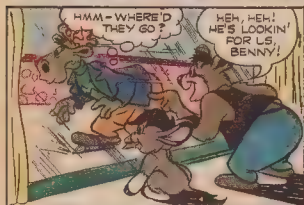
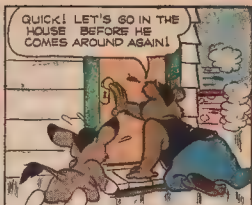




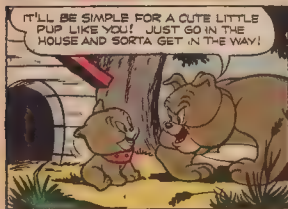
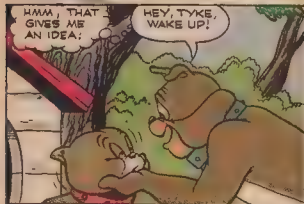
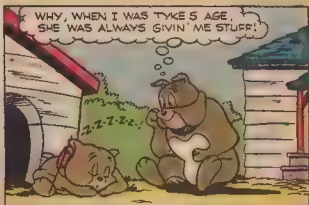
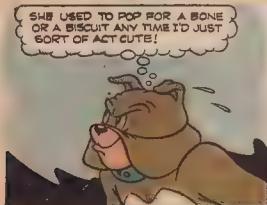
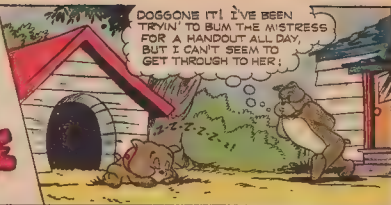


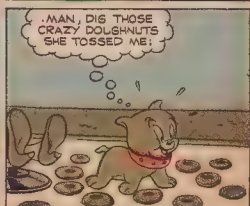
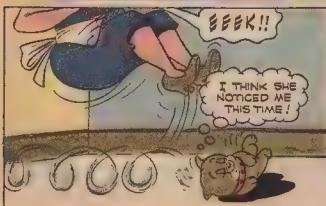
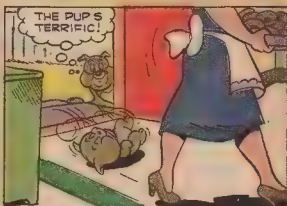
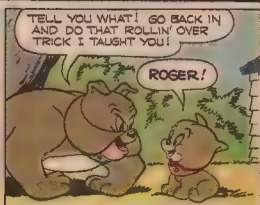
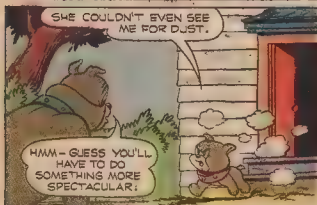
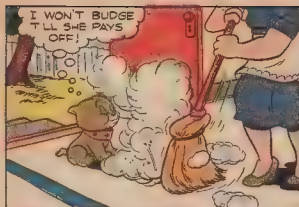


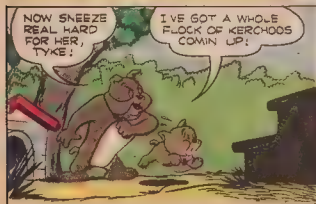
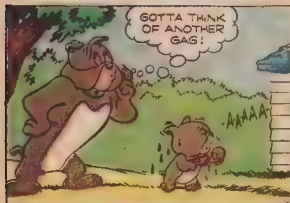
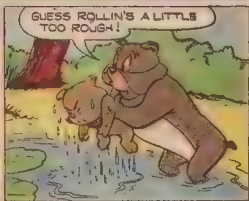
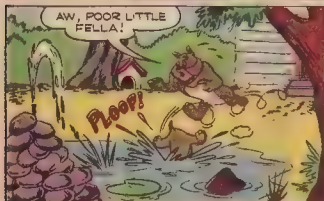
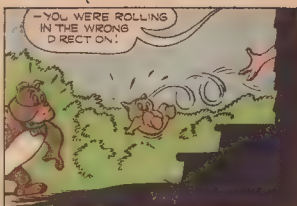
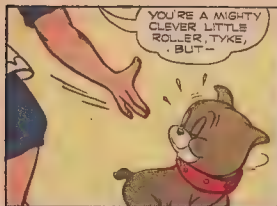


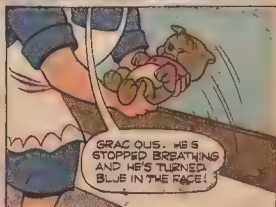
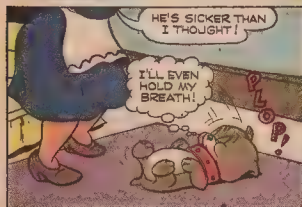
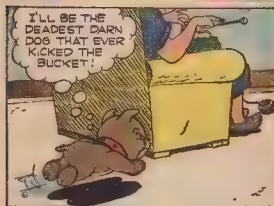
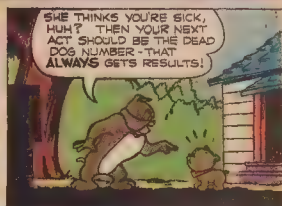
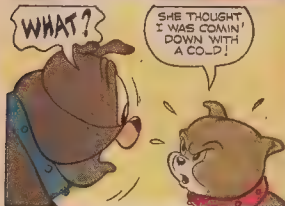
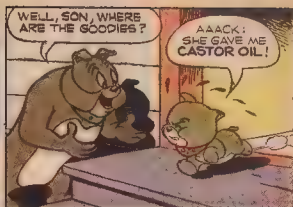


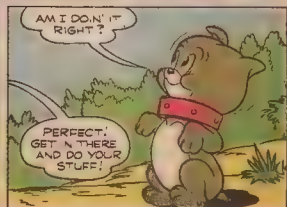
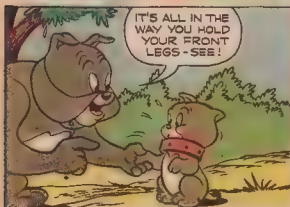
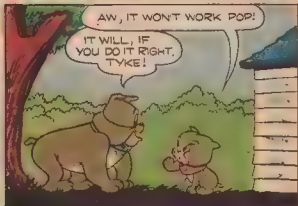
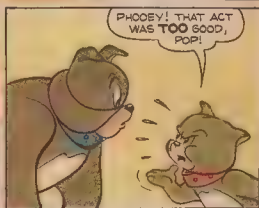
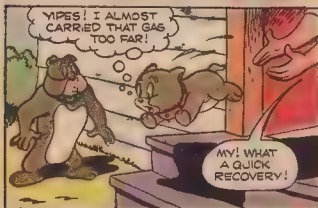
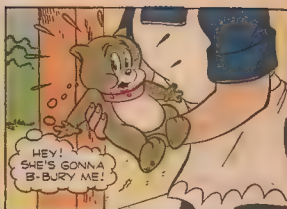
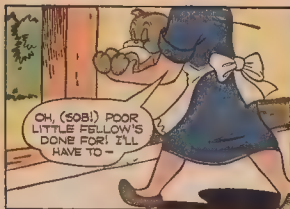
M-G-M CARTOONS
present
Big SPINE
AND
Little TYKE

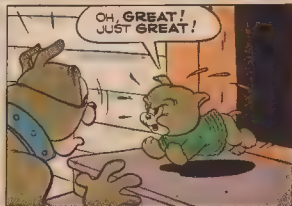
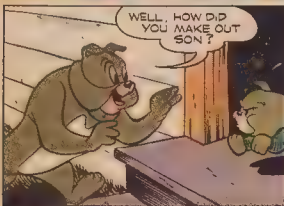
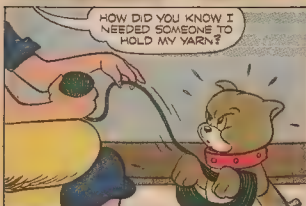
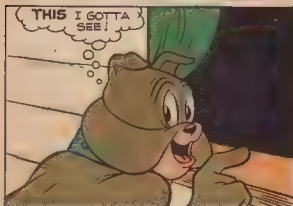
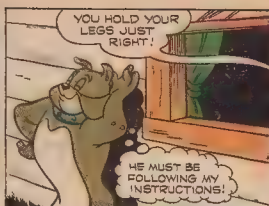
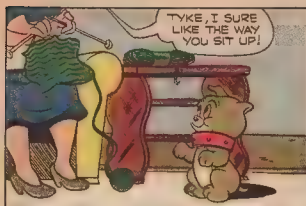












present
**BERTIE
 BIRD'S**
 'CHRISTMAS TREE'



The day before Christmas, Bertie Bird decided to visit his friend, Roger Robin, who lived in Denby Wood, a few miles from Bertie's home in Apple Tree Lane.

As Bertie flew along, singing happily to himself, he saw something that made him almost forget to flap his wings. He flew down to take a closer look, and then he hurried off as fast as he could to get Roger.

"Roger!" cried Bertie breathlessly, as he landed on a branch near Roger's nest. "Guess what I just saw!"

"Oh, Bertie — don't play games! You know I can't guess," said Roger. "You'll have to tell me!"

"A musical horse!" puffed Bertie, trying to get his breath.

"Where?" asked Roger. "On a merry-go-round at the fair grounds?"

"No! No!" twittered Bertie, a little crossly. "A real, LIVE musical horse — on the road. He was pulling a wagon for a farmer.

"This I've got to see," shouted Roger. "Let's hurry! Do you think you could find it again?"

"Of course," answered Bertie.

"Then let's go!" chirped Roger.

The two little birds flew for just a few minutes, and then suddenly, Bertie swooped down.

"There he is," he yelled, "right around that bend! Come down closer and you can hear it for yourself!"

Roger swooped down, too, and took a good look. It WAS a horse, pulling a wagon, just as Bertie had said. And when Roger got near enough to hear, he began to believe Bertie — it was a MUSICAL horse! What a merry sound! Tinkle! Clomp! Tinkle! Clomp!

The handsome black horse, all decked out

in a sleigh-bell harness, was pulling a large sleigh. Farmer Brown's son, Nicky, was driving, and in the sleigh lay a large Christmas tree.

The curious little birds paid no attention to Nicky or the tree. They flew excitedly, circling over the horse, completely enchanted with the sweet tinkling music.

Knowing nothing about sleigh bells, they wondered how the horse made such pretty music.

"Is he singing?" asked Roger.

"I don't think so," said Bertie. "Horses say, 'Wheee-ee-eee,' or something like that. I never heard one make a sound like THIS before!"

Nicky watched the bewildered little birds with an amused grin.

"What's the matter, birdies?" he asked.

"Have the sleigh bells got you puzzled?"

"Chee! Chee!" said Bertie.

"Chirp! Chirp!" said Roger.

"Well, just stick around awhile," laughed Nicky. "You'll figure it out."

Bertie and Roger stuck around, all right. In fact, they flew along with Nicky's intriguing musical horse until Nicky reached the village square. He pulled up beside a fountain, where he was to unload the Christmas tree, and yelled, "Whoa, Isabella!"

The horse stopped. And so did the tinkling music of the sleigh bells.

Bertie and Roger were disappointed.

"Make some more music," Bertie begged the horse. But Isabella only wiggled her ears at him. So the birds flew around and perched on the side of the sleigh to rest.

"Hey, Roger!" cried Bertie suddenly.

"What on earth are those funny things? They look like pine trees growing out of poles!"

The two rows of gaily decorated Christmas trees, fastened to electric light standards, really did seem to be growing out of poles.

Roger gasped with surprise as he looked at them. "They certainly are strange-looking trees," he said. "But the big, colored berries DO look delicious."

"Shall we have lunch?" chirped Bertie, and he started toward the trees with Roger trailing behind him.

But they didn't reach the trees. A commotion in the square attracted them, and, spinning around, they darted back to see what was happening.

Nicky and several workmen had unloaded the big Christmas tree, put it up beside the pretty fountain, and were trimming it. Watching them was a laughing, noisy crowd of men, women and children.

"Bertie!" cried Roger. "Look! They're hanging berries on THIS tree, too!"

"Cheepereel!" exclaimed Bertie. "Are we going to have a FEAST!"

And those silly little birds tried their best to gobble up electric light bulbs and tree ornaments as fast as they were hung.

"Shoo!" yelled Nicky, waving his woolen cap at them. "You're ruining our Christmas tree!"

But Bertie and Roger wouldn't shoo. They

had never seen such beautiful colored berries, and they were determined not to miss this chance to taste them.

Nicky and the villagers grew worried. As they watched the birds break one ornament after another with their strong, sharp beaks, they wondered how they could save their beautiful tree without harming the birds.

"I know!" Nicky suddenly shouted. "Let's get a little Christmas tree just for the birds — and trim it with strings of popcorn, bits of bread, suet, meat and little cups of seeds!"

The villagers were delighted with the idea. They scurried home to get the food, while Nicky rushed to buy a tree.

In the meantime, poor Bertie and Roger had grown discouraged trying to lunch on electric light bulbs and ornaments.

"You know, Bertie," said Roger. "I don't think these berries are good to eat, after all."

"Neither do I," agreed Bertie. "We've cracked them all open and there's NOTHING inside them. Let's go back to the woods."

But the disappointed little birds did not even get started for the woods, for, at that moment, up popped Nicky with their own little Christmas tree. And THIS time, the ornaments were REALLY good to eat.

"Lunch! At last!" cried Bertie happily, as he and Roger hopped along the branches, gobbling up the food. Like the greedy little rascals they were, they tried to eat EVERYTHING for lunch. But their tummies finally got too full to hold another bite.

"Guess we'll have to stay for dinner," said Bertie. "There's plenty of food left for another meal!"

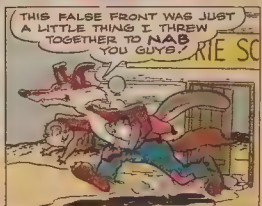
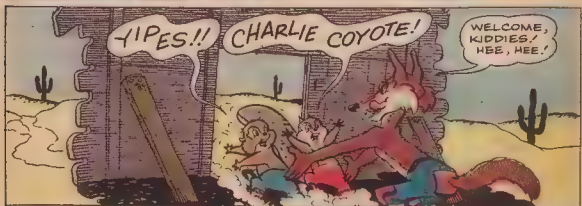
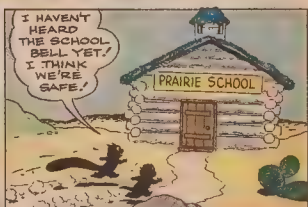
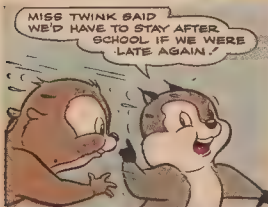
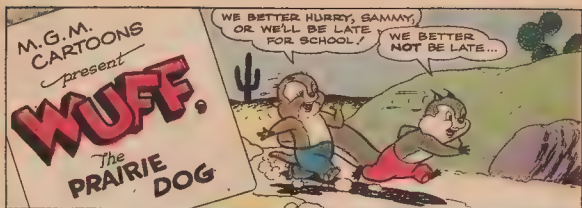
So that evening, when the villagers gathered around the big lighted tree for their Christmas Eve celebration, they had two little feathered guests. And when the carolers sang beautiful Christmas songs, the sweetest and loudest voices of all belonged to Bertie and Roger.

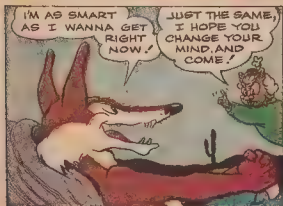
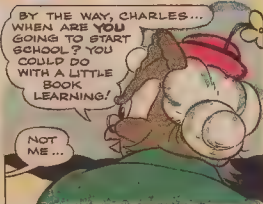
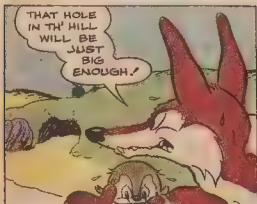
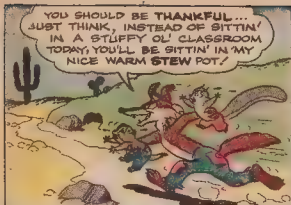
After the celebration was over, Nicky walked over to the little bird tree.

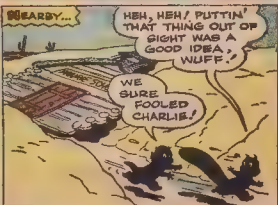
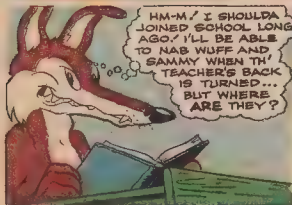
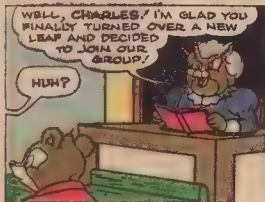
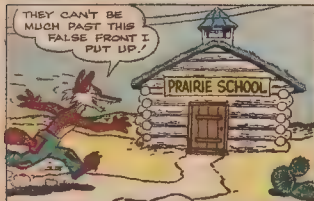
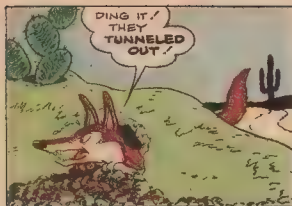
"Thanks for your sweet songs, little birdies," he called softly. "And a very merry Christmas to you!"

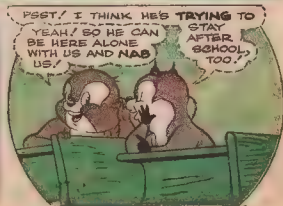
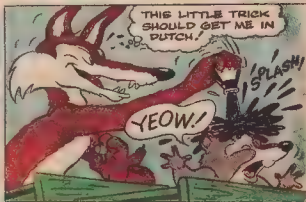
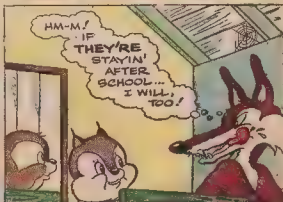
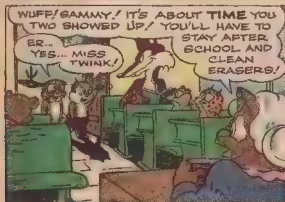
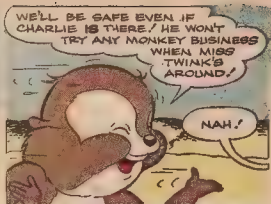
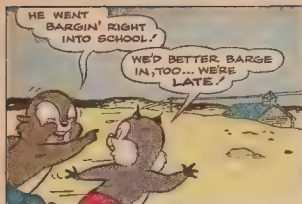
"Chee chee, chirp, chirp!" sang Bertie — and Roger — which meant, "A very merry Christmas to you, too, everybody!"

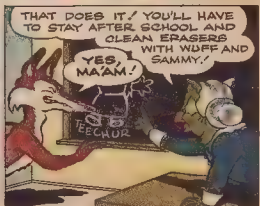
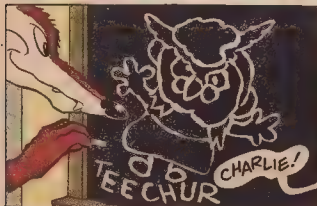
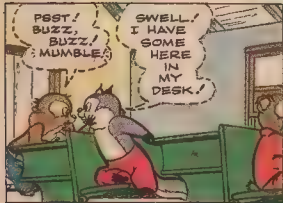
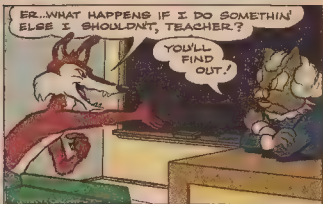
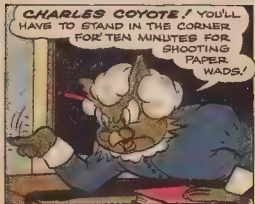


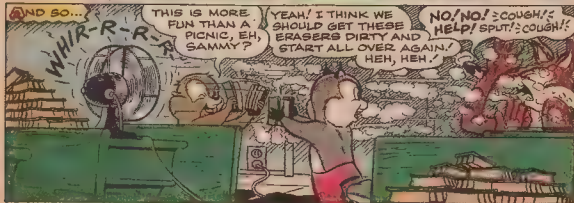
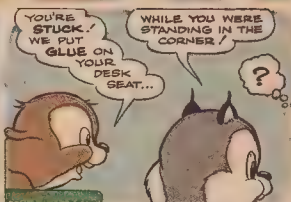
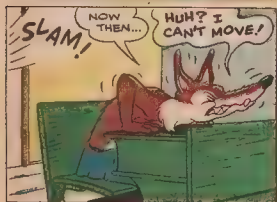
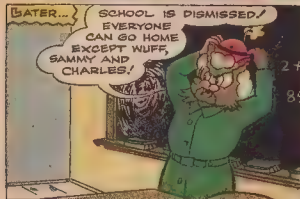
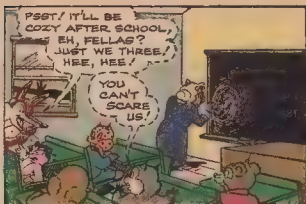
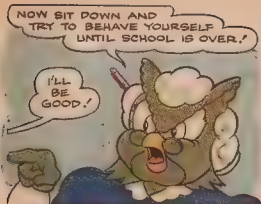


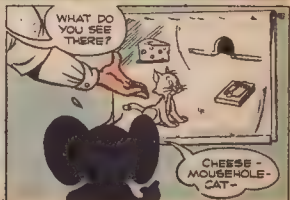
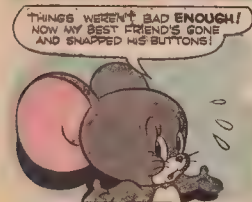
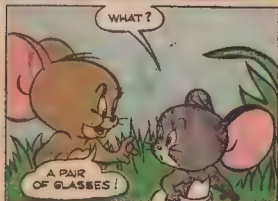
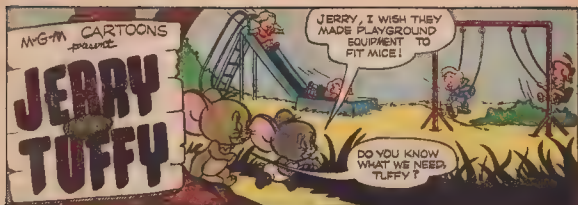


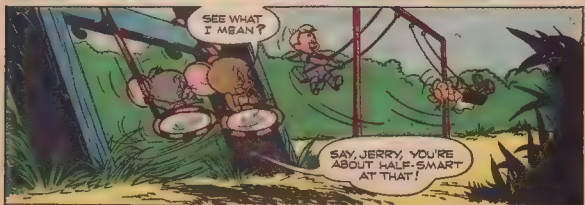
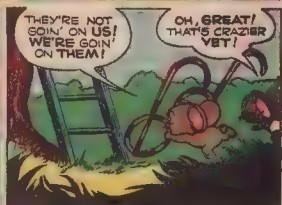
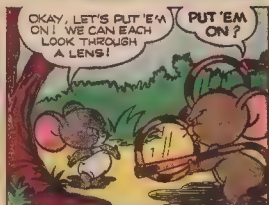
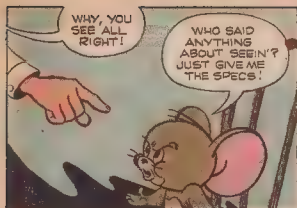












M-G-M CARTOONS

present

fuzzy and wuzzy

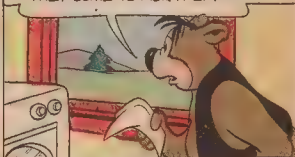
YIPES! THE PAYMENT
ON MY WASHIN' MACHINE
IS PAST DUE!



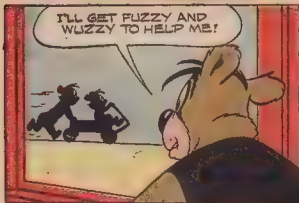
THEY'RE GONNA COME AND GET IT
TODAY, UNLESS I PAY! AND
I'M BROKE!



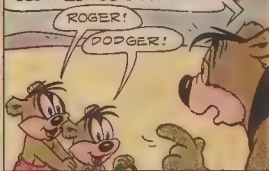
WELL, ANYWAY, MAYBE I CAN HURRY
AND GET THE WASHIN' DONE BEFORE
THEY COME TO PICK IT UP!



I'LL GET FUZZY AND
WUZZY TO HELP ME!



RUN AND GET ALL THE DIRTY
CLOTHES YOU CAN FIND!

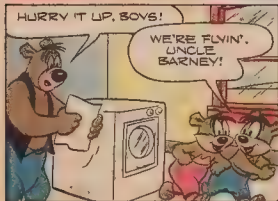


ROGER!

DODGER!

HURRY IT UP, BOYS!

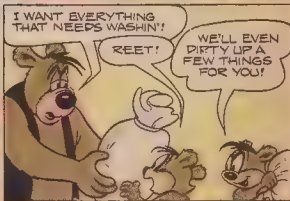
WE'RE FLYIN',
UNCLE
BARNEY!

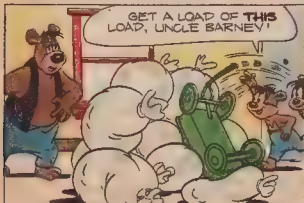
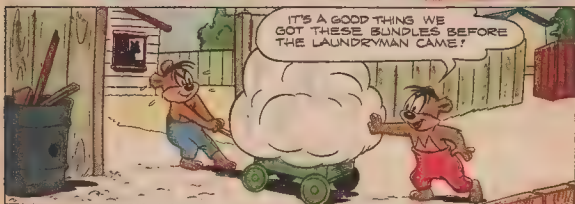
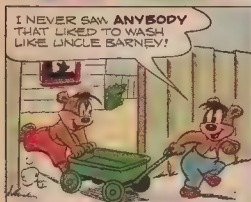
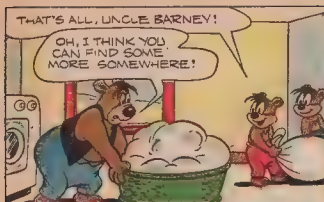


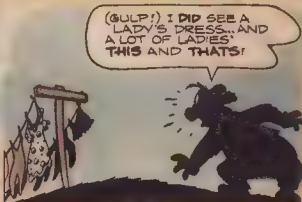
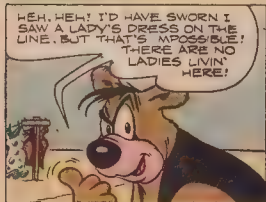
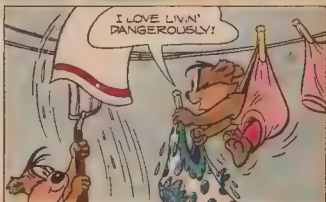
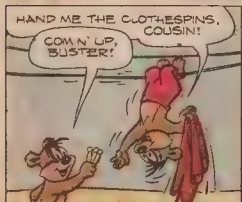
I WANT EVERYTHING
THAT NEEDS WASHIN'!

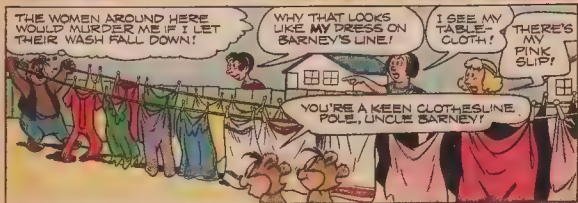
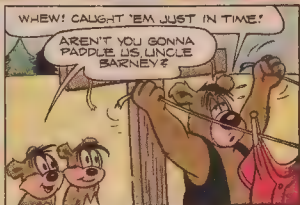
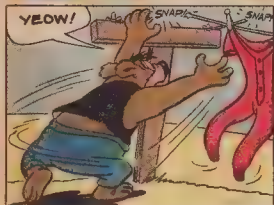
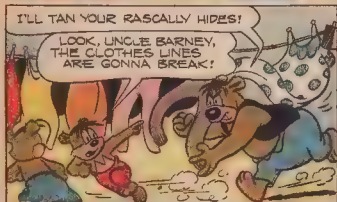
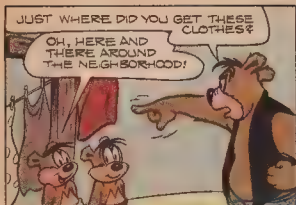
REET!

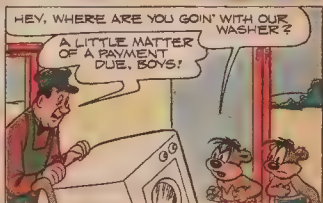
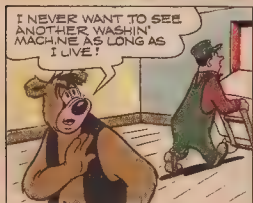
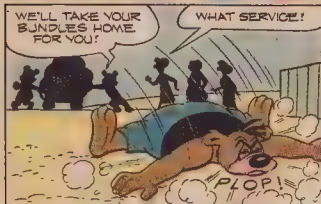
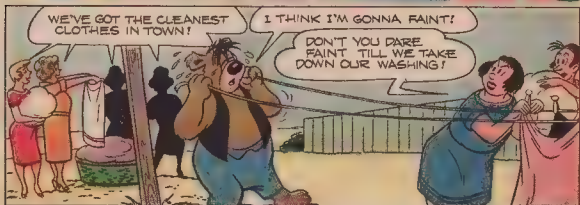
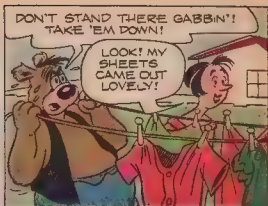
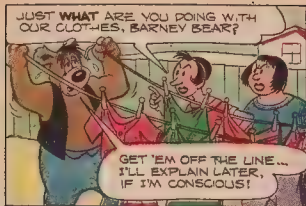
WE'LL EVEN
DIRTY UP A
FEW THINGS
FOR YOU!









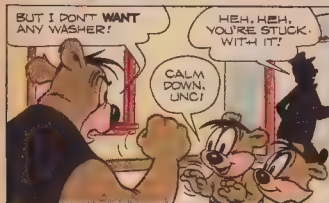




WELL, WE'RE LOADED! HERE'S YOUR MONEY! THE LADIES INSISTED ON PAYIN' US!

HUH?

THEY SAID IT WAS THE BEST WASH JOB THEY EVER SAW!



BUT I DON'T WANT ANY WASHER!

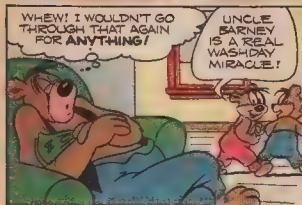
HEH, HEH, YOU'RE STUCK WITH IT!

CALM DOWN, UNCI!



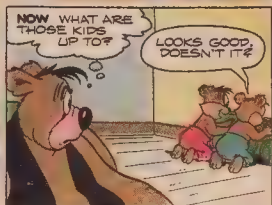
WE'RE PAYIN' YOU, TOO!

WELL... UH... THANKS, BOYS!



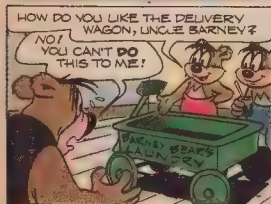
WHEW! I WOULDN'T GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN FOR ANYTHING!

UNCLE BARNEY IS A REAL WASHDAY MIRACLE!



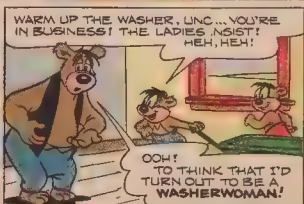
NOW WHAT ARE THOSE KIDS UP TO?

LOOKS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?



HOW DO YOU LIKE THE DELIVERY WAGON, UNCLE BARNEY?

NO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!



WARM UP THE WASHER, UNCL... YOU'RE IN BUSINESS! THE LADIES INSIST! HEH, HEH!

OOH! TO THINK THAT I'D TURN OUT TO BE A WASHERWOMAN!



Solve your christmas gift problem easily — inexpensively

JUST FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON TODAY!

Mail to: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

IMPORTANT NOTE:

Please write (where indicated) COMIC (use symbols) and number of YEARS desired. Also check whether "new" or "renewal" subscription. Use ...

NEW FUNNIESNF
LITTLE LULULL
TOM & JERRYTJ
ROY ROGERSRR
TARZANT
KING KONGK
GENE AUTRYGA
LOONEY TUNESLT
MERRIE MELODIESMM

CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FORM

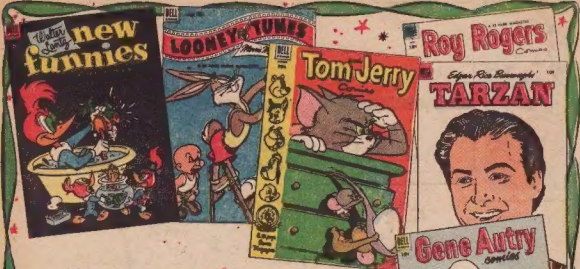
Please enter my order for the following gift subscription to DELL COMICS. It is understood that each order is to include FREE ... 1. Lucky Penny Pocket Place, with real shiny penny ... 2. Official Membership Certificate to the Dell Comics Club ... 3. A handsome card personalized with my name, announcing my gift to each recipient

United States Rates: 1 Yr. (12 issues) \$1; 2 Yrs. (24 issues) \$1.85; 3 Yrs. (36 issues) \$2.70
Canadian Rates: 1 Yr. (12 issues) \$1.20; 2 Yrs. (24 issues) \$2.00; 3 Yrs. (36 issues) \$3.00
Combination Offer: Five 1 Yr. subscriptions for only \$4.50, additional ones 90¢ each (Good in U. S. A. Only)

(Write in Comics (use symbols) and number of years desired where indicated)

PLEASE PRINT ALL INFORMATION CLEARLY

1 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE		STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE:		COMIC NO. YEARS	PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION
2 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE		STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE:		COMIC NO. YEARS	PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION
3 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE		STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE:		COMIC NO. YEARS	PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION
4 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE		STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE:		COMIC NO. YEARS	PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION
5 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE		STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE:		COMIC NO. YEARS	PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION
PRINT YOUR COMPLETE NAME HERE: CITY ZONE STATE		STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE:		AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$	
DATE ORDERED Dept. 1 TJ		NO. OF SUBSCRIPTIONS ORDERED			



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Hurry! Clip the coupon on the opposite page now!
CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE!

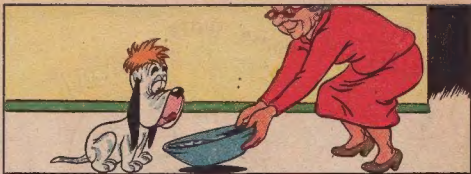


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Any 5 one year
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DROOPY



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 253) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Tom and Jerry Comics published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1953.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

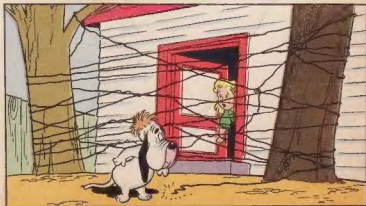
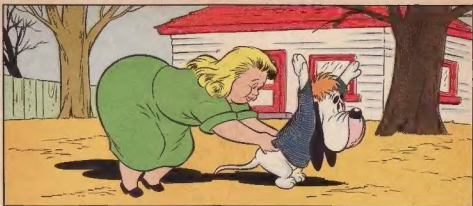
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1953
JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1954)

DROOPY



"SPARK UP!"

fake out that
pass defender!"

said

TOM FEARS
STAR END, LOS ANGELES RAMS



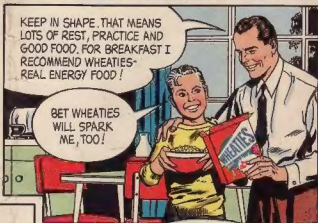
"I FOUND AN
END HAD TO
SHAKE OFF DEFEND-
ERS TO CATCH PASSES.
TOM FEARS SHOWED
ME HOW."

SEE-I DIDN'T FAKE UNTIL THE
LAST MOMENT, THEN I
CUT AND WENT BY
YOU, AND TO KEEP
SPARKIN'...



KEEP IN SHAPE, THAT MEANS
LOTS OF REST, PRACTICE AND
GOOD FOOD. FOR BREAKFAST I
RECOMMEND WHEATIES-
REAL ENERGY FOOD!

BET WHEATIES
WILL SPARK
ME, TOO!



GOT IT! THAT
WHEATIES SPARK
SURE HELPS!

NICE FAKING-
YOU'RE SPARKIN'
NOW!



There's a whole kernel of Wheat in
every Wheaties flake!



- ✓ WHOLE WHEAT FOR GROWTH
- ✓ WHOLE WHEAT FOR ENERGY
- ✓ WHOLE WHEAT FOR STAMINA

**SPARK UP
WITH
WHEATIES!**

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered
trade marks of General Mills

Cut this photo out. Look for different champion pictures in other Dell Comics.

